

The Evening World.

ESTABLISHED BY JOSEPH PULTZER.
Published daily except Sundays by The Evening World Publishing Company, 65 to 67 Park Row, New York.
RALPH PULTZER, President, 65 Park Row.
J. ANGELO SHAW, Treasurer, 65 Park Row.
JOSEPH PULTZER, Secretary, 65 Park Row.
Address all communications to THE EVENING WORLD, Pultzer Building, Park Row, New York City. Remit by Express Money Order, Draft, Post Office Order or Registered Letter.
"Circulation Books Open to All."

MONDAY, DECEMBER 11, 1922.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

Entered at the Post Office at New York as Second Class Matter. Postage free in the United States, outside Greater New York.
One Year Six Months One Month
Evening World \$10.00 \$5.00 \$1.00
Daily and Sunday World 12.00 6.00 1.00
Daily World Only 10.00 5.00 .50
Sunday World Only 4.00 2.25 .45
Three-A-Week World 1.00
World Almanac for 1922, 25 cents by mail 50 cents.

BRANCH OFFICES.

SPRINGFIELD, 1295 B. way, cor. 28th.
HARLEM, 2092 7th Ave., near 125th St., Hotel Theresa Bldg.
BRONX, 410 E. 140th St., near 242nd St.
BROOKLYN, 592 Washington St., and 217 Fulton St.
WASHINGTON, Wyatt Bldg., 14th and F Sts.
DETROIT, 521 Ford Bldg.
CHICAGO, 1603 Mallers Bldg.
PARIS, 47 Avenue de l'Opera.
LONDON, 20 Cockspur St.
MEMBER OF THE ASSOCIATED PRESS.
The Associated Press is authorized to use for republication of all news dispatches credited to it or not otherwise credited in this paper, and also the local news published herein.

THE PRESIDENT'S PROGRESS.

IN his first message to the Sixty-seventh Congress President Harding dwelt upon the inadequacy of separate treaties of peace with the Central Powers. He said then:

"The wisest course would seem to be the acceptance of the confirmation of our rights and interests as already provided and to engage under the existing treaty."

The "best minds" of President Harding's party promptly persuaded him otherwise. Separate treaties of peace were concluded between the United States and the Central Powers. Then, to support its claim to an interest in international co-operation for peace, the Harding Administration put through the Washington Conference on the Limitation of Armament which resulted in the Naval Limitation Agreement and the Four-Power Pacific pact.

When President Harding presented these Arms Conference treaties to the Senate, he spoke of his knowledge of the viewpoint of the Senate from personal experience, adding:

"Since that experience I have come to know the viewpoint and inescapable responsibility of the Executive. To the Executive comes the closer view of world relationship and more impressive realization of the menace, the anxiety and the apprehensions to be met."

Now, after another ten months, we find President Harding's "impressive realizations" further developed to a point where he tells this same Sixty-seventh Congress in its last moments:

"The Four-Power pact, which abolishes every probability of war in the Pacific, has brought new confidence in a maintained peace, and I can well believe it might become a model for like assurances wherever in the world any common interest is concerned."

Still contriving a shiver, to be sure, at the old bogey of "super-government," still pleasing the "little Americans" with an occasional aside of "how thankful we are to be out of Europe's troubles," still taking roundabout paths to prove that the Harding peace models are quite different from the Wilson peace models.

Yet all the time irresistibly driven by a bigger force than party policy or party consistency nearer and nearer to the frank admission that the United States cannot go on talking about the "helpful part it has assumed in international relationship" unless it steps fearlessly forward prepared to make pledges and put its name to them.

President Harding is still bent on showing that there were two roads of post-war foreign policy and that his road is not the other.

But the further he advances and "realizes," the more they begin to converge.

In its account of the Ku Klux performance at the Washington Avenue Baptist Church last evening, the Times reports:

"The congregation as the Klansman continued his slow walk to the chancel, sat in silence, which was broken only by the titters of a group of young girls in the front pews."

Sometimes the children are wiser than their elders. Fancy! A grown man going to church in a nightgown!

GIFTS LONG DELAYED.

SOME years after the opening of the twenty-first century newspaper reporters will be assigned to delve into yellowed and dusty files and dig out a news story concerning Cloyd M. Rice of Elizabeth, N. J. For a few brief days Mr. Rice is likely to enjoy a wider fame than he ever did in life.

Mr. Rice's will, probated last week, provides that the income from his modest estate of \$25,000 is to be paid to his widow while she lives. When she dies it is to be deposited in a New York bank. Compound interest is to be allowed to work until the sum on deposit amounts to \$2,000,000. Then the money is to be spent for a designated charity.

The late Charles W. Fairbanks, Vice President of the United States from 1905 to 1909, made a somewhat similar provision in his will. He provided a trust fund of \$50,000 for a term of 500 years. Each fifty years the increment is to be devoted to some project for social welfare which will be determined by the trustees. If the trustees are able to realize 5 per cent on their investment the former Vice President will be remembered by

a half million dollar gift to society every fifty years.

As a means of forcing occasional recollections of a name or of achieving some special act such bequests are fairly effective. They may receive wider public notice than an endowment with its yearly contribution to a specific end, or as a gift to be spent outright.

Whether such gifts do most good is an open question. If social welfare work is worth while and is well done, the return should be greater than conservative interest rates. The beneficiaries of social welfare work done now ought to be able to help the next generation more than the larger sum of money to be spent then.

A VETERANS' POLL ON THE BONUS.

THE Ex-Service Men's Anti-Bonus League now comes forward. This organization points to the fact that there are over 4,000,000 ex-service men in the United States, of whom only some 700,000 are members of the American Legion. It claims furthermore that the membership of the Legion itself is threatened with a big shrinkage "largely due to the Legion's stand on the bonus."

The Anti-Bonus League asks two things: It asks immediate legislation to provide "in the most liberal way" care and compensation for all disabled veterans.

It asks Congress to consider no more bonus legislation for able-bodied ex-service men until the League has taken a poll of the whole body of World War veterans to show how a majority of these men view the bonus proposition.

This organized effort on the part of ex-service men who have not been heard from on the bonus issue is sound, sensible and timely.

It will have the approval of the country. It should have the respect of Congress.

To Mayor Hylan in Chicago Mr. Hearst looks just as big as he does to Mayor Hylan in New York. Why experiment further?

MOUNTING AGAIN.

COST of living figures compiled by the Department of Labor make clear the effects of the Fordney-McCumber tariff.

The averages just announced are for the month ending Nov. 15. In that period food costs rose in all but one of the twenty-one cities where statistics are gathered. In New York the increase amounted to 3 per cent.

Until it became evident that the tariff would be forced through regardless of public opinion food prices had been declining. But the tariff changed the trend. Instead of continuing down, the cost turned up and we are now back nearly to the figures of a year ago.

The Soviet rulers in Russia are tired of paper money. They are going to "stiffen" it into pasteboard.

CONGESTION OF PLANS, TOO.

NOT a day goes by without announcements of new plans for the relief of vehicular congestion in this city.

Some of the schemes advanced will prove worthless because on analysis they do not anticipate the future to the degree needed. Others will never be realized because they look further ahead than public opinion can be induced to follow.

But out of the general discussion New York is likely to get some workable compromise plan that will be far better than the almost complete lack of plan that has prevailed.

With many minds working, some minds are likely to find practical, sensible and possible schemes for improving conditions. Every individual and every organization may profitably help along.

The ferment of ideas is working at such a rate that the need now is primarily one for open minds, minds not set on any particular scheme, but ready to thresh out the wheat from the chaff and to find good features common to many plans.

ACHES AND PAINS.

The Fourteenth and Fifteenth Amendments, which were enacted to protect the rights of men, are long forgotten. The Eighteenth, which was passed to repress them, has become the whole Constitution.

From my window
High aloft
I see the steamers
Silhouetted
Against the shining river
Safe in port
From stormy seas,
Complacent
Over the end of their journey
Having once more
Breasted
The winds and the waters!

Much more time is spent in mending mistakes than in making them.

All that glitters is not gold,
But things that shine are easiest sold.

Ice and idiosyncrasies are the two great outputs of the noble State of Maine.

For the second time in its history the Authors' Club will honor lady writers at dinner. This occasion is on Dec. 21, when Mrs. Gertrude Atherton and Hildagard Hawthorne will be the guests.

JOHN KEETZ.

Heavy Going!

Copyright, 1922.
(New York Evening World)
From Pub. Co.

By John Cassel



From Evening World Readers

What kind of letter do you find most readable? Isn't it the one that gives the worth of a thousand words in a couple of hundred? There is fine mental exercise and a lot of satisfaction in trying to say much in few words. Take time to be brief.

Basic Principles.

To the Editor of The Evening World:

This evening's letter "Hailing the Klan," by an "American of Five Generations" must needs draw from me as an American of one generation a sign of the most profound pity, by reason of the gross ignorance its author displays, either through genuine bigotry or a blind misunderstanding.

The very basic principles of life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness, upon which our democracy was founded, are overridden in his cry of praise for the Ku Klux Klan as "an organization to protect us against a political invasion by the Roman Catholic Church," and as "the true defenders of this country which has always been a Protestant country and which the Ku Klux Klan is here to see that it remains a Protestant country."

Religious intolerance is not a phase of either life, liberty or the pursuit of happiness. The United States is by constitutional law non-sectarian. History and fact belie that it has ever been otherwise.

Let us hear of any ritual of the Klan like unto that of the Catholic Church as performed on the great American holiday of Thanksgiving last. I make reference to the unnumbered masses that were offered throughout the land, and the customary conclusion of these ceremonies on that particular day with the prayer for civil authorities, for the preservation of America through the higher guidance of those in whose hands we rest the future of the Nation which God has blessed.

NELLIE J. SHEEHAN.
New York, Dec. 9.

Chemistry As a Profession.

To the Editor of The Evening World:

I was very much interested and some what amused to read the article entitled "A Job for Your Boy," in The Evening World of this date. This article seemed to imply that there are unlimited openings in the field of chemistry and that although other trades and professions may be overcrowded this particular one is not.

I do not question that for a source of interesting and fascinating work there is no better field than chemistry. But for one who finds it necessary to furnish the where-withal to provide the necessities and comforts of life by his labors I could recommend thorough investigation before too much hope is raised for this particular work.

I suggest that, as the majority of those in this or any other line are

employees on a salary basis, the prospective chemist secures data concerning the remuneration received by men who have spent years in this field. I do not mean the remuneration of the outstanding few preeminently successful men. I mean the remuneration of the vast army of workers who keep the wheels turning.

Of course every ambitious young man considers himself as one of the former, but take into account the odds for and against him becoming one of these few. Then compare the returns of the average chemist with that of the average machinist, pipe-fitter, bricklayer, lawyer, engineer, etc. Go to any of the employment agencies in the city and ask them how many calls they are receiving for chemists at the present time or have received for the last two years. Ask them what wages are offered when they have an opening. The offerings cannot be dignified by the name of salary.

Pick up any of the chemical journals and compare the positions offered with the positions wanted. You will find one position open to seven or ten wanted. Is this a fertile field? It depends on your definition of the word fertile.

A. E. MAZE.

East Orange, N. J., Dec. 6, 1922.

Commuter Service.

To the Editor of The Evening World:

Having little faith in the integrity and efficiency of commissions, I am asking that you give this letter publicity, in order that something may be done to remedy the evil herein noted.

I refer to the condition of the train equipment of the New York, New Haven and Hartford Railroad, particularly that used on their local trains between New York and Stamford. The cars are absolutely rotten; the end sills, platforms and all woodwork show wear in the last stages, many of the cars being relics of the Victorian era. This condition has been present for some years back and is not due to the war or to the recent strike.

For instance, the train leaving the Grand Central at 5.16 in the evenings is positively unsafe, the platforms, sills and other parts absolutely worn out, and at the speed this train runs over the tracks around the curve at Rye there is positive danger of a terrible wreck.

One evening recently, when a group of men were discussing this, one looked at the number of one of the coaches, which was 1845, and remarked that it must be the date it was built.

I have stood at Stamford station platform and with the end of my umbrella have pried up the flooring of the platforms of some of the cars. The

UNCOMMON SENSE

By John Blake

(Copyright, 1922, by John Blake)

WHAT IS FAME?

Publicity is easily acquired if one doesn't care what kind of publicity he gets.

Whistler once said that a man who desired to be widely known in London need only to remove his shoes at a reception hall and then.

Soon he would be known over the world of fashion as the man who removed his shoes.

A baseball player in America or a cricketer in England who appeared at an important game wearing flowing side whiskers would soon be talked of in every country in the world.

Not long ago a young man who wanted to be famous walked up Fifth Avenue in New York every afternoon wearing only a white shirt, trousers, shoes and stockings.

People viewed him curiously for a day or two and then forgot him.

Side whiskers, which used to be so common as to occasion no surprise, would have gained him more celebrity.

The desire for public notice is so general as to be pathetic.

Those who have no hope to gain it with their brains and lack the nerve to do outlandish things in order to attract attention seek by cultivating the acquaintance of important people to get a little second-hand celebrity.

Movie actors, politicians, even famous criminals, have followings of people who think that reflected glory or infamy is better than none.

Reputation of the right kind is much to be desired. But it must be earned honestly to be worth anything.

If it is only a reputation for honesty or fair dealing it is better than the kind of fame the human fly gains by standing on his head on the cornice of a skyscraper.

To be famous without being fantastic requires a combination of talent and industry which is rare—otherwise it would bring no fame.

But such is the level of general laziness that any one can gratify a normal desire to shine a little simply by doing his work a little better than the next man and being a little more earnest about getting ahead in the world.

The kind of fame conferred by side whiskers on an athlete soon grows as inconvenient as the whiskers themselves.

WHERE DID YOU GET THAT WORD?

237—MERCURIAL.

The mercurial person is entitled to claim spiritual kinship to a god. For the word "mercurial" was derived from the name of the flashing, rapidly moving Mercury.

A metal intervened between the god and the mercurial person, however. That metal is mercury or quicksilver, which also dates its name back to the god.

Mercury is, to all appearances, very sensitive. It is so sensitive to heat, for instance, that it melts at a temperature at which most substances, including water, are frozen to a solid mass.

The mercurial person is equally sensitive to moral temperature, whether high or low.

WHERE DID YOU GET THAT WORD?

237—MERCURIAL.

The mercurial person is entitled to claim spiritual kinship to a god. For the word "mercurial" was derived from the name of the flashing, rapidly moving Mercury.

A metal intervened between the god and the mercurial person, however. That metal is mercury or quicksilver, which also dates its name back to the god.

Mercury is, to all appearances, very sensitive. It is so sensitive to heat, for instance, that it melts at a temperature at which most substances, including water, are frozen to a solid mass.

The mercurial person is equally sensitive to moral temperature, whether high or low.

Fireside Science

By Ransome Sutton

Copyright, 1922 (New York Evening World), Press Pub. Co.

XII.—THE COMING OF LIFE

Living substance is called protoplasm. It is a slimy, watery substance which may be seen with naked eye in the white of an egg. The yolk is not protoplasm; it is foodstuff stored within the egg for unhatched chick to feed upon.

Protoplasm never occurs in masses. It exists only in tiny spheres or individual droplets, it is properly called cells. The higher animals and plants are composed of cells, which the microscope shows to be distinct cells being together. The cells of animals and plants are alike in that each cell consists of a tiny mass of protoplasm, with a nucleus in the center which contains a drop of protoplasmic material.

There was a time when the and the fauna of the earth were microscopic, when nothing was than a microbe existed. At that the animals and plants existed as single cells of protoplasm. Countless varieties of those single-celled organisms have survived down to day. In them one may study the protoplasm, each cell by itself.

To obtain the organisms in place a bit of vegetable matter, as stems of plants or leaves, in a glass of water, leaving the glass in a place near a window for twenty-four hours. Then, using a straw, transfer a droplet of the water to a glass slide, place the slide under a microscope. The chances are you shall be able to see very clearly the kind of creature that first inhabited the earth. will not be in doubt as to whether the tiny organisms are alive; will see them take in particles of food and move across the slide in a manner suggestive of intelligence. will see that these lowly organisms are not dead natural deaths, for, in their short half-hour life-cycle, they run, instead of dying, they divide into two cells, each of the daughter cells being thus completely rejuvenated.

As to the origin of protoplasm, evolutionists believe it was created by some natural processes which created water. Water is the nearest thing to living substance which is not a form at least 80 per cent. of protoplasm. The way water originally now quite clear; after the earth cooled down below the boiling point, wherever lightning struck a mixture of hydrogen and oxygen gases, water would be formed. The water molecule, however, is very simple; it contains only two atoms of hydrogen and one of oxygen.

The protoplasm molecule, on the other hand, is very large and complex. Besides oxygen and hydrogen it contains atoms of carbon, nitrogen, sulphur, potassium and iron. In fact, of only three atoms, a molecule of protoplasm contains several hundred atoms, peculiarly compounded.

The reason scientists are finding so difficult to analyze protoplasm is that, whenever one or more of several hundred atoms are taken out of it, protoplasm ceases to be protoplasm and breaks up into a dozen other things. In like manner, if one of the three constituent atoms of a molecule of water is taken from a molecule of water, the other two atoms fly apart as atoms of gas.

Evolutionists believe that at a remote period in the development of the earth, when the protoplasmic ingredients happened to be intermingled in the same droplet of water, a natural outburst of heat or electricity caused the ingredients to combine and started the reactions which are called life. And as fire keeps burning so long as fuel is fed into it, protoplasm keeps on acting, reacting so long as fuel is found.

It is interesting to know that certain concentrated solutions of water, the different kinds of which occur in about the same proportion as in simple protoplasm.

Anti-evolutionists contend that after protoplasm was formed, life breathed into it from the outside. Whether protoplasm was or more than once cannot now be determined. So far as science knows, it cannot now be created save of pre-existing protoplasm. In other words, nothing can now be born except from a living parent or parents.

THE BOYS ARE BLUE.

(With all apologies to the memory Eugene Field.)

The Old Parties' Pookahs are covered with dust.

But sturdy and staunch they stand, a little bit shaky—but still there's a must.

As Warren needs none one on his Time was when Gops had the land a-de-o.

And the Senate was passing fair But that was a time when our Wilkie Hays

Kissed them and put them to bed.

"Now don't you go 'til I come," said,

"And don't you make any noise So, toddling off to his movie hole—He thought of the good little boy."

And as he was musing, an angel

Arrived and ice Willie Hays; Ah—the party was warty—the Gops in luck—

And the House was knocked for ways.

Age! nothing to me Willie Hays a slave!

Those that are left in their place Awaiting the touch from the man hand.

The smile of the poppa's face; And they wander, as waiting the years through,

And they think of the better day When the Elephant humked and who was who—

And every one cheered Willie H. DOUGLAS SILVER